

# Public Enemy Lyrics

## "They Used To Call It Dope"

Little piece of my heart like Janis  
No Joplin  
But pure hip hoppin  
As they try to ban us  
Crazy flight time no jacket  
Or ticket  
Wilson Picket had soul  
Fat trax so the rappers  
Can kick it  
Alan freed the waves  
As much as  
Lincoln freed da slaves  
Its here I bleed and some  
Bled until dead  
I got the rhythm from this  
Headbanger  
Who used to fly high  
Now he's just hangin in da hanger  
Hangin around homeless  
In a city of no hope I can't cope  
Just to think  
See they used to call it dope